

Dungeon S 91

Chapter 91 Zhen Qing's Trial

Time passed really quickly since Jin was having fun. By the time he finished the new dungeon, it was already past midnight. Time dilation in the dungeon maker was similar to the other service instances and this showed that Jin had literally spent hours creating his dungeons.

"Hey, Jin. Enough of the dungeon creation, it's already 12.40am. Get back home and rest, you still have training with Zeru early in the morning." Yun went into the Dungeon Maker just to get him out.

"But I am finishing soon. Besides, I can sleep less now that I am a Grade 4." Jin was still busy tinkering with the options for the Bank Heist Dungeon.

"Nope, not allowing you to do so. If you do not stop now, I will impose a time limit for you to stay here in the future. You need to sleep in order to continue cultivating. Look at it this way. If you are always stuck here with your dungeons and do not cultivate, you would not be able to fight new and stronger monsters and when your customers reach a certain grade, they would get bored of your dungeons too despite the modified difficulty option." Yun was getting angry with Jin so Jin finally conceded and saved his progress on the Bank Heist dungeon before he stopped.

Jin grabbed a few onigiris before he returned home and stayed in the toilet near the kitchen to cultivate once more. "I really think I should find a new solution to this rather than staying in the toilet to cultivate." He sighed a little before he started the cultivation.

The morning came quicker than he had expected and so did the amount of waste expelled by his body. The waste literally filled the whole bathroom with filthy sludge. It was lucky that it did not smell as bad as it looked. "Shit, how am I going to clear all this without clogging my pipes." He tried to stand up but the filthy sludge was stuck around him.

"Ehh, Yun! Help?" Jin shouted out of the toilet and Yun yawned as she slowly walked down from her room. "What a mess." Yun started to get a headache when she saw the sludge all around the bathroom.

"Well, at least it's in the bathroom, I cannot imagine it being in my room. I would have cried a bucket of tears." Jin tried to waddle around the filth as he walked to the basin to wash his face and hands. "I have no idea why or how I managed to produce this much sludge."

"Most probably due to the activities you did. Farming, fighting, flirting with a girl and dungeon creation." Yun grinned when she emphasised the flirting portion to Jin but it did not seem to affect Jin that much since he was in a predicament that he could not solve.

"There is nothing much you can do, I will call the plumber and also check if he has any solution for your future cultivation," Yun said as she stopped Jin from getting out of the bathroom with sludge on his legs. "Stay here, I will get a towel."

Jin went to the storehouse early in the morning after showering at least twice. Zeru was already in the store when Jin reached and they proceeded to the third floor to visit Panda Muscles.

"I must say, I really like the facility of Panda Muscles and if I had known earlier, I could have just ask you to come here to train with me." Zeru placed his hand on the Hulky White Jade Panda Statue and he teleported along with Jin.

"Wow, I do agree, this is amazing." Jin entered Panda Muscles and found himself at the centre of a massive gym warehouse facility. There was a swimming pool, a fully equipped gym, an indoor running track, some rock climbing, a fighting ring, a couple yoga mats and some other stuff that they could not see clearly.

"Hi, welcome to Panda Muscles." A female Panda receptionist was right behind them, which made them realise that they were right beside a reception counter.

"I would like to go to the sword training section. He is following me as well." Zeru said with his arms folded.

"Understood, the sword training section is 1600 metres away from this reception centre. Please follow the glowing red arrows on the ground. They will guide you to your location." The female Panda receptionist bowed and thanked them for using their service.

"Well, what are you waiting for? This is a gym facility after all, let's run there." Zeru immediately sped off and Jin tried to catch up but it was futile. Without any movement techniques, his speed would not be on par with Zeru's.

"Slow, give me 50 pushups and then another 50 burpees." Zeru scolded Jin for being late and they officially started their training for the morning session. In that session, Jin was getting his basics, including sword holding, corrected. Each time he held it wrong, Zeru would order Jin to run around the sword training section with his sword held up high.

Once the training was done, Jin quickly took a shower and started studying the coupon booklet and comparing the stores he had noted in yesterday's evening trip around the shopping district. He had not forgotten about the baby panda mission he got just before going to Shanghai tower, which required him to visit the Shenzhen Provincial Zoo. The rewards for that baby panda mission allowed him to have all expenses paid for for the coupon booklet promotion.

Suddenly, there was a knock at the side door and it startled Jin as he was focusing on the coupon booklet research. "Ah, it's nearly 11 am, should be her I guess." Jin opened the door and saw Zhen Qing neatly dressed with her hair all tied up in a ponytail.

"Hi there. Please, come in." Jin offered her to come into the shop and he explained to her the details of her business partnership. "I will allow you to set up your store in my mini garden and you do not have to work all the way till the night. You may leave whenever you want. The toilet is on the second floor if you need to use it. You do not need to pay any rent, and whatever you earn, you get to keep. However, what I need will be your identity card to apply for the licence."

"Wait, why are you being so generous?" Zhen Qing found something was amiss.

"I am not, it's a trial. If everything goes smoothly and my customers like it, I might potentially take a partial percentage of your daily profits in the future. Aside from that, I would invest in proper appliances for you to use and superior ingredients if you perform well." Jin iterated his agenda.

"Okay, but is it alright for me to start right now? I mean you have not applied for the licence yet." Zhen Qing passed Jin her identity card and relevant details needed for a licence application.

"It's fine, if any police officer comes for you, just direct them to me. I will settle for you. This is, after all, my plot of land. Besides, I have a friend that deals with these licences...it is not really a major problem." Jin smiled and realised something.

"Ah, where are my manners, would you like something to drink?" Jin asked.

"Oh, it's fine. Thank you. I will set up my store now." Zhen Qing refused the offer.

"Alright, I will show you where to park your store." Jin showed her the way and as both of them entered the mini garden, there was already an allocated slot of Zhen Qing to set up her mobile stall. It was under a tree, making it a good spot for customers to get food and not too strenuous for Zhen Qing to work out in the open.

"Hmm, Yun's work?" Jin thought to himself and told her about the flow of the customers' queue. She understood and began to prepare her ingredients. For the first time ever, she finally got to work peacefully without worrying about inspectors.

Zhen Qing would not forget the gratitude Jin had shown her even though it was just a trial period.

Chapter 92 Ridiculous Pricing

"Eh, Se Lang! Looks like our local dungeon supplier brought up something new!" Hong Deng Long showed Se Lang his phone when they were eating at the police cafeteria.

"Bank Heist Dungeon Instance? Sounds like fun!" Se Lang's voice was a little muffled since he was currently busy munching on his lunch. Jin had managed to complete the Bank Heist dungeon instance after he showed Zhen Qing where she could park her mobile stall instead of focusing on the coupon booklet where he left off. It was obvious that he did not like that particular coupon booklet, even though it was part of a mission he had achieved.

"What's that?" A female detective just got her food and sat beside them.

"Ah, Madam Xue, it was the dungeon supplier we were casually talking about last week." Deng Long explained as he took his phone back from Se Lang and showed Xue Ping the promotion on Pandamonium.

"Oh, you mean that dungeon supplier where you said Se Lang was rendered unconscious because he totally underestimated the monster's capability." Xue Ping vaguely remembered Deng Long boasting about it, which made Se Lang slightly embarrassed.

"Yes, Yes I did underestimate Boss Jin's monsters, but it's time to move on." Se Lang rolled his eyes and continued to slurp his wanton noodles.

"Haha, Madam Xue, want to join us tonight? Maybe you and Sir Lee can finally find something to enjoy together." Deng Long teased Xue Ping a little.

"Haha, I will ask him if he is free tonight. Whether he comes or not is his choice but I will definitely join you guys if nothing pops up in the afternoon." Xue Ping agreed to it and Deng Long was practically

jumping in joy. Xue Ping and Lee An were two of the top detectives this precinct had ever seen. If you add Se Lang, even with his humiliating defeat, it was the perfect team to win some panda medals and get some good equipment from Boss Jin's underground stores.

"Ah, Madam. Remember that the dungeon will be expensive, but the experience is a real treat. So do not be too shocked if you find the price a bit ridiculous." Deng Long said.

"THIS IS RIDICULOUS! WHAT KIND OF PRICING IS THIS!" Xue Ping shouted at the top of her lungs when she saw the pricing list on the menu.

"Calm down dear! It's fine, I will pay for your portion" Lee An dragged her away before she could make a big ruckus. However, everyone in the store just laughed it off since it had already become a daily occurrence for a newcomer to find the pricing to be ridiculously expensive.

"Sorry, everyone. This is the first time my friend has come here." Deng Long lowered his head a little as a sign of apology.

"No worries, so what are you looking at? Se Lang, do you want to have another go at the Zither Mistress?" Jin asked the party of four.

"Nah, boss, I want to try something up my alley. The Bank Heist instance." Se Lang said while pointing it at the newly decorated menu.

"Ah, working when you are off duty? You sure are diligent." Jin chuckled a little and typed the order into the cash registry. Do you wish to partake in any service instances? The Emerald Mountains Hot Spring?" Jin tried to entice them a little but it did not work.

"Nah, it is fine, the Bank Heist instance for four will be enough. Any group discount?" Se Lang asked Jin hoping he might throw in a favour or two for him

"Sure, but only if you join the new Zither Mistress dungeon too, or else that will be 1720 Yuan." Jin really knew that Se Lang was still traumatised by the multiple losses he had experienced in the Zither Mistress dungeon. In the end, Se Lang rejected Jin and paid for the rest. He later collected the money from Deng Long and Lee An individually and passed them the tickets.

"I am going to put a warrant out on this place if the dungeon is a scam!" Xue Ping was still furious Deng Long brought her to such an expensive place.

Both Lee An and Xue Ping just got married and they were saving some money to get an apartment together. Hence, Xue Ping was quite paranoid when it came to spending unnecessarily.

"If there's one thing I know about Boss Jin, it's that his dungeons are top notch." Se Lang backed up Deng Long's decision to come here.

"Dear, just calm down. Look let's get you some food before we start." Lee An pointed at the mobile stall when they got out of the store as they waited for their number to be called.

"Sir Lee, let me get it for you. If not your wife will be yapping at you for wasting money again." Deng Long said as he went to the mobile stall that was surrounded by people too.

"Deng Long I can hear youuuuu." Xue Ping gave him an angry look but Deng Long did not care. Se Lang could only shake his head. Xue Ping and Lee An were not only their superiors in the police station, Xue Ping was also Deng Long's distant relative while Lee An was Se Lang's senior when they were in high school. It was funny how fate connected them together and how they also became close work colleagues and friends.

"Mdm, Four Black Pepper Buns please." Deng Long was finally able to order after some waiting.

"Here, four Black Pepper Buns, That will be 60 Yuan in tota- Oh it's you, officer." Zhen Qing finally realised Deng Long's identity.

"Oh, Mdm. I guess you have a proper permit now since you are not running away from me?" Deng Long laughed as he paid 60 Yuan.

"Thank you for turning a blind eye previously and yes, Boss Jin has graciously allowed me to work here. I believe he has the permit." Zhen Qing gave a half-truth since she did not know whether Jin really had a permit ready for inspection.

"Hahaha, that is good. I loved your Black Pepper Meat Bun a lot. I guess it's fantastic you are finally able to work in peace. Alright, I will be going first, all the best!" Deng Long waved as he started to munch on his black pepper meat bun.

"Here you go, guys." Deng Long gave the buns to them while Se Lang explained some dungeoneering essentials and experiences he had learned in Boss Jin's dungeon. Deng Long definitely made fun of Se Lang, which helped to ease Xue Ping's mood.

After a while, all of their phones vibrated. "Station 2, it is our turn." Lee An read and all of them went into the store to find four girls waiting at Station 2 too.

"Bank Heist Instance?" Yue Wen asked casually, after which Lee An nodded.

"Nice, we were waiting for it as well. Perhaps, it will be a group raid with you guys." Yue Wen commented.

"Oooh! Group Raid with young girls? That is a treat." Deng Long whispered to Se Lang and he jabbed back at Deng Long for being so lecherous.

At this moment, Station 2's TV portrayed eight queue numbers, which corresponded to Yue Wen's and Se Lang's groups.

Chapter 93 Briefing

All eight cultivators were teleported safely into the instance but they noticed that they were in an enclosed moving vehicle. Four were sitting on each side of the vehicle, facing the other four.

They heard a loud siren wailing right outside the vehicle and it was obvious the vehicle was dodging and swerving to beat the traffic.

"Good afternoon to our new cultivators and our one Pandawan, Yue Wen." A Panda was sitting at the end of the vehicle greeting them. "I am Captain Bai, Deputy Head of the Crisis Negotiation Unit (CNU) and a Squadron leader for SWAT." The Panda was wearing a bulletproof suit with a white formal shirt

and pants on, which were surprisingly large enough to fit him. Despite having a belly, they could not ignore the muscles and scars that were not covered by his rolled up shirt.

"Boss Jin decided to send the eight of you here because he felt that you all are capable enough to handle a very specific crisis" Captain Bai stared at them with the eyes of a reaper. "Fortunately, he was right, or I would have personally kicked you out of the van if I had sensed any fear in any one of you."

"First up, welcome to CNU Foxtrot. I will be separating you into two teams before I brief you on your mission details." Captain Bai smacked the vehicle violently and a digital screen reluctantly appeared at the back of the vehicle.

These are the call signs in case you forget your partner's name.

Foxtrot A:

1. Se Lang - Wolf
2. Deng Long - Wombat
3. Xue Ping - Puma
4. Lee An - Yak

Foxtrot B:

1. Yue Wen - Maiden
2. Shi Hui - Swan
3. Jia Ying - Stag
4. Jing Ru - Giraffe

"This is our incoming situation. At 1159 Hrs, we received a silent panic alarm from the First Panda Bank and subsequently at 1210 Hrs, the bank's alarm was activated, causing the bank defences to be activated and lock up both the robbers and hostages in it." Captain Bai said sternly.

"We do not know the intent of the robbers because they only held one hostage and released the rest before activating the bank's alarm at 1210 Hrs. However, at this point in time, we are still confirming the list of employees and customers who have safely escaped. The robbers might be lying to us and have additional hostages to surprise us."

"So, this is where you come in. There is a secret exit that only the CEO of the First Panda Bank knows about. You will be travelling through that secret passage and enter the Bank through the second floor."

"Fortunately, there are only four major floors you need to search since the automated security bots on each floor have already searched the whole area. Only the ground floor, basement 1, basement 2 and the top floor had their security bots destroyed. "

"Sir, question, are you sure the security bots were not hacked?" Lee An the Yak raised his hand before interrupting Captain Bai.

"Valid question, Cultivator. You can be that sure they are not hacked. Boss Jin personally built them and guaranteed us that they are unable to be hacked, not to mention their 100% accuracy in their results." Captain Bai replied.

"That means Boss Jin wants us to focus on those areas rather than searching the other floors to make the dungeon instance simple enough." Shi Hui replied.

"Ahh, I get it. Trying to make the storyline real enough. That's a real challenge for a dungeon instance." Lee An complimented Jin indirectly.

"Enough, let's get back to the briefing." Captain Bai ordered for silence.

"Foxtrot A, your objective is to enter the building and exterminate the robbers. Do not let them run away with the cash. By all means necessary, get the cash back. If they managed to leave the city with the cash, you failed. Oh, and if you die, you fail too, although that's pretty obvious." Captain Bai snorted.

"Foxtrot B, your objective is to secure the VIP hostage who we believe is located on the top floor in the CEO's office. Be careful, the CEO office was equipped with quite a dangerous creature...I am not sure how the robbers managed to bypass it or defeat it but if that creature is really under their control, you will have a tough fight." Captain Bai warned Foxtrot B.

"Why would the CEO have a creature in his office?" Se Lang the Wolf asked.

"Weird hobby of his. It was unlucky for the CEO to leave his office for lunch when they attacked. He could have controlled his pet and killed the robbers." Captain Bai sighed.

"May I know who this VIP is? Is it really that important to save him or her?" Yue Wen the Maiden asked.

"Valid question Pandawan Yue Wen, the VIP is no other than the finance minister's son. He was there for some meetings. We do not know if he was the real target or whether the money was the primary motive. In any case, suit up! We have less than 5 minutes until we reach our destination."

"Suit up?" Jia Ying the Stag asked.

"Aye, inscribed bulletproof vest. They provide a barrier with a 50% chance of deflecting incoming projectile shots. You will need it. Sources say that the robbers are packing some heavy firepower. Return them when you are done with the dungeon." Captain Bai continued to speak into his walkie-talkie, with regards to a certain security detail.

"Open transmission channels? Black Talisman?" Yue Wen, being the only experienced dungeon raider, asked those questions to Captain Bai as the others suited up.

"Channels are open. No Black Talisman but the bank has graciously provided access codes to their weaponry on each level. Use them however you wish." Captain Bai replied and at the same time, the vehicle came to a sudden halt

Captain Bai turned off the digital screen and slammed the doors open to reveal a very chaotic scene right outside the First Panda Bank. Police had cordoned off certain roads and paramedics were on scene treating the wounded.

"This is like a real bank attack..." Xue Ping the Puma was astounded by the level of detail in this particular dungeon.

"Told you, the price is worth it." Deng Long tightened his suit.

"Ehh, Giraffe, your bullet vest suit is not worn properly." Se Lang noticed she wore it too loosely.

"Oh, its okay, I am going to scout for a vantage point and am not joining the battle directly. Thank you for the concern though, Wolf." Jing Ru the giraffe bowed as she carried a large sack of items with her.

"Oh, we have a sniper in our team. Wolf, if your team need any help. Do not hesitate to ask, she will provide overwatch." Yue Wen smiled at Se Lang.

"Then won't it be better if someone from our team followed you instead?" Se Lang was concerned for their safety after hearing the warnings from Captain Bai.

"I will follow them then since it would be awkward for you guys to go with these young girls." Xue Ping the Puma offered her help.

"Then I graciously accept your help." Yue Wen shook hands with Xue Ping.

"Alright, enough chit-chat. Follow me. I will show you where the secret entrance is." Captain Bai even had a shotgun slung along his shoulders as he beckoned them to follow him into the bank.

The adrenaline in all eight cultivators was real and they could not wait to get into action.

Chapter 94 Secret Passage Way

The CEO of the First Panda Bank was walking in circles anxiously at the side of an abandoned building three blocks away from the First Panda Bank. There were two Panda police guards armed to the teeth protecting him and they saluted Captain Bai when both of them saw him.

"Captain, no sign of any intruders coming from the secret passage." The panda police guard informed Captain Bai before they were ordered to be at ease.

"Took you long enough." CEO Scabba took out his pocket watch and pushed up his monocle. "I have been waiting here for ages. Are You sure your team can apprehend these jackals?" The rat stuffed his pocket watch back into his pocket before he jumped up onto one of the panda guards. He asked the guard to support him while he wrote the passcode on the wall of the abandoned building with his claws.

"This is the passage to the First Panda Bank?" Se Lang was mystified by this weird way of hiding a secret passage to the most secure bank.

"Yes, the abandoned building was a ruse, it has 24 hours of non-standardised monitoring. There are pressure pads and heat sensor monitoring, and there are even hidden security bots." Captain Bai said as he entered the room with his shotgun pointing forwards despite already affirming it was safe.

"Clueless homeless people will usually stay here. They can open the door to this abandoned building without the passcode but the passcode is needed to open a secret level hidden in the basement." Scabba the rat jumped off the Panda guard's paw and walked along with the cultivators.

"The secret passage will lead you straight to the vault room," Scabba commented,

"That is the stupidest passageway I have ever heard of. If the robbers knew about this route, they will surely enter from the abandoned building." Xue Ping the Puma replied with a shake of her head.

"Then they are the stupid ones. If the passageway detects anything that looks and feels like money or gold, the passageway system will automatically open the hidden lead valves and highly radioactive sources will be emitted through the valves. They will die horribly in the passageway." Scabba chuckled at the ingenious design of the secret passage.

"Then wouldn't we die? I believe some of us have wallets on us." Deng Long felt cold sweat start forming on his body when he heard Scabba.

"As long as I cast this inscription on your hand, you will not be affected by it. The duration is long enough for you to reach the Bank's vault." Scabba took a wand out and cast a mass spell to both Foxtrot teams.

"Then what about the way back?" Shi Hui the Swan asked.

"The way back? You are joking, right? Come back from the front door of the bank once you get rid of those damn jackals." Scabba said in an annoyed tone after putting his wand away and led them to the secret basement level.

Both Foxtrot teams looked at Captain Bai and he agreed with Scabba. The cultivators were here to fight and not to back down. Why did they have a sudden sense of dread when CEO Scabba commented.

"Let's get going! The more time we dally, the more time the jackals have to fulfil their mission." Lee An said and he went through the secret basement level.

"One last question: does the passage lead to inside the vault or outside the vault?" Jia Ying the Stag asked for clarification's sake.

"Of course, outside the vault!" However, Scabba seemed to be a little unsure of his answer, but only Lee An managed to catch a glimpse of it before he entered the basement.

"Surely my imagination but guys, I think we should be careful." Lee An spoke in a low voice after everyone entered the secret passage, except for CEO Scabba and Captain Bai.

"Why? What's wrong Dear?" Xue Ping questioned him softly.

"I felt a bad vibe coming from that CEO guy. This heist might not be as simple as we think." Lee An explained.

"Well, it is already complicated enough with a VIP hostage in their hands. Anyways, let's hurry, we do not want to fail this mission." Se Lang answered and they picked their pace up.

When both teams reached the end of the passage, there was a button and a trapdoor right underneath them. Se Lang pressed on the button and the trapdoor opened without any problem. All seven of them jumped down and realised the CEO was either wrong or had lied to them regarding their destination.

They were in the vault itself and they could hear drilling noises from the other side of the vault door. One more thing that surprised them was that the vault room was emptied out with a note on a trolley.

"Hai Guys! We meet once more! Mr Gentlebear strikes yet again! Am I such a kind soul to CEO Scabba? He called me the moment the silent alarm tripped off and asked me to take care of his valuables. Actually, who am I kidding? I was the one who tripped the silent alarm before I left. Do not say I am not Gentlebearly enough to leave you the most precious item in this vault room!" Yue Wen read it out loud.

"Who is this Gentlebear? And does that mean we have lost before we started?" Deng Long was a little confused at this change of development.

"I think it is part of Boss Jin's elaborate plan to promote a future dungeon. The same thing happened in the Zombie Dungeon Instance that I was in as well. All the gold and riches disappeared and he left us a key. However, this time round, he did not leave anything for us" Yue Wen explained.

"So does that mean we have to find this Gentlebear guy?" Lee An looked around for any clue of intrusion and so did the rest of the makeshift police squad but all they found was a glass sealed box with a feather inside it.

"Captain, the vault was swept clean by some gentlebear, oh, he left behind a dull looking feather." Being the leader of Foxtrot A, Se Lang reported back to Captain to ask for some guidance.

"Change of objectives, protect the feather at all costs. Eliminate the robbers and rescue our VIP. I will relay the information to CEO Scabba." Captain Bai ordered the teams in a stern booming voice.

"Wow, Captain Bai changed his directive immediately. It was as if this was expected." Deng Long the Wombat thought about it and wondered if there was any conspiracy involved in this heist. Suddenly, the drilling from the vault door got even louder.

"Do we have eyes on the top floor?" Xue Ping asked Yue Wen, since she was their replacement for Jing Ru.

"I am trying to contact Jing Ru the Giraffe, but she is not responding to her calls." Jia Ying replied instead of Yue Wen.

"This is because I am fairly occupied." Finally, a response came through the transmission channel. Jing Ru was indeed busy...with an opponent standing on the same rooftop as her.

Chapter 95 Jing Ru

"So this group is actually smart enough to employ a pair of eyes on a roof. Not to mention, the same roof I am standing on too. Colour me impressed." A cat lady stretched its paws and Jing Ru could see a large duffel bag right beside her too.

"Well, what are we waiting for? I am kind enough to wait for you to draw your weapons." Nyanmi spoke to Jing Ru the Giraffe as she drew her pistol from her holster and fiddled around with it. This was one of

the monsters that Jin loaned from the system, and by using the stats of Meomi the werecat he captured, he modified it to become a sniper.

For Jing Ru, this was a predicament. She was a long-range marksman, not a close combat fighter. However, the cat was waiting for Jing Ru to draw her weapon before she fired. It might be a ruse but Jing Ru could only gamble if she was patient enough.

But why gamble when you are already prepared for it?

Jing Ru was wearing a long dress with safety pants and the choice of clothes was deliberate to hide her hidden pistol in case she needed to use it immediately. She pretended to drop her sack of items on the ground to search for a weapon.

However, Jing Ru was not stupid. She did not expect this to be a foolproof plan. That was why she purposely placed her sack near an exhaust vent so that she had the chance to take cover quickly if needed. Meeting her expectations, Nyanmi fired her pistol and Jing Ru immediately hid behind the vent but she was surprised the shot was not aimed at her but instead at a Panda Police Guard that casually opened the door to the rooftop without checking.

"I do not need extra company." Nyanmi kept shooting at the door and the injured Panda Police fell back further before Nyanmi took out a detonator and pressed a button to ignite an explosive she had placed right beside the rooftop door.

Jing Ru could have taken that opportunity when Nyanmi was distracted to fire her shot but she was more concerned about the Panda policeman who received the shot. The stairway leading to the rooftop collapsed and all Jing Ru could hope for was that the policeman was fine.

"Well, no more distractions. Let's fight." Nyanmi took out a new pistol clip to reload and that was when Jing Ru fired her Glock air pistol she took from her sack. To Jing Ru's surprise, the reloading was a ruse as there was still a remaining bullet in Nyanmi's gun. The shot barely missed Jing Ru while her shot was nowhere near Nyanmi.

This gave Nyanmi the advantage to press forward and attack as she reloaded. Meanwhile, Jing Ru panicked in this turn of events but she immediately took a deep breath and tried to run away from the exhaust vent as she gave some retaliation fire.

"Hahaha, it is so nice to play with my food." Nyanmi laughed as she jumped over the exhaust vent to where Jing Ru was previously hiding. What she did not know was that Jing Ru placed a claymore behind before she left.

"BOOOOM." The claymore surprise attack was successful and Nyanmi was thoroughly injured with pieces of the exhaust vent piercing her skin.

"Hah, nice one little chick. Now let's see if you can really run away from an angry cat." Nyanmi took some of the metal pieces out of her skin and it has begun to slowly regenerate itself. Most were-humans had some form of regeneration ability but they were not as fast as a troll would have been.

"I am a Giraffe!" Jing Ru teased Nyanmi as she leapt off the rooftop and used her sack as a cover when she smashed into a room in the opposite building. She then quickly dropped a smoke grenade and left the room as quickly as she could.

It was a pity that she did not have any prior knowledge of her battleground. As an air rifle sniper trainee, she regretted not grasping the basics properly from her stepfather, who had military and police background. However, Jing Ru was grateful she learned a number of tricks from her stepfather and they had proven to be useful so far. Her stepfather, on the other hand, was equally happy that she was willing to interact with him and learn from him.

"Pfft Humans, they think they can hide their tracks with smoke." Nyanmi jumped into the same window as Jing Ru and opened the door widely. Unfortunately, she did not realise that Jing Ru was hiding there with a short twin barrel shotgun and she blasted the cat's face away. Nyanmi lifelessly fell to the ground. "Underestimating me is your downfall." Jing Ru whispered.

"I think it applies to you too." Suddenly a whip appeared and knocked the shotgun away from Jing Ru's hands and a claw strike swiftly wounded Jing Ru on her chest. Thankfully, the bullet vest she was wearing managed to block the swipe attack. However, the chi energy from the claw strike knocked Jing Ru's backwards, causing her to crash into an adjacent room.

"Tsk tsk tsk that smoke screen was a decent move, but you were not observant enough." Meomi played with her whip. Jing Ru realised it was another cat lady and she giggled.

"I shall say the same to you too." Jing Ru laughed sinisterly which made Meomi become on guard and forced her to check her surroundings. Little did she know, it was actually a ruse by Jing Ru as she took the chance to run down the stairs with her trusty Winterwolf rifle.

"That beetch." Instead of chasing her directly, Meomi decided to climb out of the window and jumped to the first floor. "I shall hunt a giraffe then; I bet its neck is tasty."

"Guys, I am compromised. There is a cat lady chasing after me. I managed to kill one but the other is on my tail. I won't be providing support for now." Jing Ru panted as she raced down the stairs.

"Do not worry, I think we have a battle of our own to settle too." Yue Wen told her to take care of herself although the situation in front of them could potentially be even worse than hers. There was intense knocking and hitting of the vault door when the drill stopped once more.

It could only mean one thing. The robbers had finally managed to destroy the vault mechanism to open the door.

Chapter 96 Sisterhood

The door drill managed to pierce the vault door but both teams were prepared and understood what needed to be done. Foxtrot A would delay and distract the robbers while Foxtrot B snuck past them to find the VIP.

How were they going to sneak past? Xue Ping's Grade 4 cultivation, the Prancing Puma, had the ability to make the entire team be invisible for a set amount of time. However, it was chi consuming. To solve this, Yue Wen took out a set of chi regeneration bottles, the one Xiong Da had used previously in the Zombie Dungeon Instance.

Like a character in a game, Xue Ping gulped the set of chi regeneration bottles before she unleashed her invisibility technique. If she used that technique alone, she would be able to stay in such a form for 10 minutes. It was extremely useful for her daily work when she was required to ambush and catch the

criminals. However, she did not expect Lee An to formulate such a plan to catch the jackals off guard and let Foxtrot B slip away to find the hostage.

While it was true that having seven people to overpower the robbers would be the most ideal situation, they would never know if the mastermind had other plans in mind. Securing the VIP as fast as possible was clearly the best solution.

The vault door slowly creaked open and Foxtrot B stuck to the walls right beside the vault door while Foxtrot A readied their weapons.

"Boss, are you sure this is the right vault? There is literally nothing in here!" Brown shouted as he and Yellow stood in front of the vault door and noticed the vault room was sparkling clean.

"Let's check further in. Perhaps there are some-" Brown suddenly got tackled while Yellow felt a sense of pain pulsating through his chest. Suddenly, two men appeared right in front of them and knocked them away from the vault door.

These precious moments of confusion gave Foxtrot B enough time to dash past the werejackals and up the staircase. It was obvious where the stairway was since there were multiple werejackals guarding each section of the room. Meanwhile, Se Lang was tasked to guard Foxtrot B's rear so he followed them from behind until they reached basement 1, where there was an elevator they could take.

The werejackals were not senile either. Even though the female cultivators were invisible as they rushed up the stairwell, their scent betrayed Foxtrot B's position. Fortunately, Deng Long's and Lee An's distraction at the vault door worked, causing most of the werejackals to be caught in an dilemma.

But not for long. "Yellow, kill those invisible bastards! Brown, follow him. I will handle these two meatshields." Grey, who usually gave the orders, personally charged in and attacked Deng Long and Lee An, allowing Yellow and Brown to fall back momentarily.

"With pleasure Grey." Yellow sped up the stairwell to find that the elevator was closing. The stab delivered upon Yellow was not sufficient to stop a werejackal and his regeneration abilities kicked in, so now he was already close to full health. To Yellow, this was a walk in the park as long as he focused his strength on his legs. With that, a sudden burst of speed carried him towards the elevator.

"Scythe Art, Whirlwind Slice of the Wacky Wolf!" Se Lang, who was guarding the elevator revealed himself when he attacked Yellow. With an exquisite swing of his scythe, the chi energy reinforced the swing of the scythe, producing a wind effect as strong as a blade.

At the speed Yellow was moving, he was not able to evade in time and his tail was sliced into two pieces by Se Lang's surprise ambush. The attack nevertheless did not hamper Yellow. It instead made him even madder and he viciously crashed himself into Se Lang.

Se Lang was able to resist the charge attack as he used his scythe to defend. When he found his attack did not connect but the impact damaged the elevator's door, rendering it useless. Luckily, the lift had already closed by then due to Se Lang's timely intervention and Foxtrot B was headed to the top floor.

Separately, Xue Ping was sitting at the corner of lift feeling extremely exhausted. She even unbuttoned the top button of her shirt to feel more comfortable. She did not realise that the maintenance of the Invisibility Cloak of the Prancing Puma, when used on the whole team, would be so toilsome.

"At the very least, we are moving ahead," Shi Hui took out her weapon and fanned her teammate a little.

"I think I feel more uncomfortable having a war fan right in front of me." Xue Ping was blunt even though Shi Hui was just trying to be helpful. Both Jia Ying and Yue Wen giggled as Shi Hui blushed and kept her war fan away.

Suddenly, the lift jerked and it stopped moving, with the emergency lights turning on. The team of girls sighed as if they were half expecting it. "Never a smooth trip in Jin's dungeons." Yue Wen complained as she asked Jia Ying for a hand to force open the top hatch.

With Jia Ying's might, it was an easy task to pry open the hatch and Yue Wen was assisted out of the hatch. However, when she climbed up out of the elevator, it shook violently for a moment and it felt like the elevator was going to drop.

"LOSE SOME WEIGHT!" Both Jia Ying and Shi Hui shouted at the same time as they panicked and held onto the railings in the elevator.

"NO, IT'S NOT ME!" Yue Wen's face reddened as she looked up the elevator shaft. "The problem is over there!" Two familiar looking ants were biting on the wires of the elevator and one of the wires was already chewed off.

"Aren't those the wrym ants in the Zither Mistress Dungeon? Are they the pets that CEO Scabba talked about?" Yue Wen was now fearful about dropping into oblivion if the wrym ants managed to chew all the wires off. She quickly explained the situation to the whole group and Xue Ping finally stood up.

"Let me handle this. Are we close to a floor or in the middle of it?" Xue Ping took out her weapon, a power fist, which was an oversized plated gauntlet that surprisingly fit nicely onto her right hand. Although the rest she took was short, the chi regeneration potions were still in effect so Xue Ping managed to regain some chi energy back.

"We stopped exactly on the 19th floor, maybe just slightly higher. I think if you blast through the elevator doors, we might have a small passageway to go through" Yue Wen checked the elevator shaft and noticed a large number 20 was painted on the wall, which was quite a distance away from them. She also observed similar door mechanisms and compared it with the one on floor twenty before making the previous assumption.

"Then I shall do exactly that." Xue Ping applied some of her chi into power fist, which generated a visible energy field around the gauntlet and four puma silhouettes appeared above her.

"Step back!" Xue Ping warned Jia Ying and Shi Hui as she bent her legs a little and pulled her right arm back for a power punch.

"BOOM!" The elevator door was broken into smithereens but it also shook the elevator vigorously. "Quick, move out!" Xue Ping was acting like the older sister to these young university girls and even supported Yue Wen down.

However when Yue Wen crawled out of the broken elevator door and to the 19th floor, the elevator shook once more and the elevator cabin sunk further down, preventing Xue Ping from crawling through the passageway.

"No!" the three girls shouted in unison. They could not bear to leave their new big sister to her death.

"BOOM!" An abrupt explosion was heard and the girls realised that Xue Ping punched her way out of the elevator cabin but that caused the cabin to lose its one and only wire that was holding it. "Big Sis! Grab it!" Jia Ying with her quick reflexes took out her spear and thrust it forward the moment she saw Xue Ping jumping upwards.

The power uppercut was strong enough to let Xue Ping fly a few floors up but that attracted the attention of the worm ants since they were done with chewing the wires of the fallen elevator. Xue Ping heard the shouting and saw the spear poking out of the elevator shaft and she immediately readjusted herself to catch the spear.

Unfortunately, Xue Ping also used the spear to break her fall and the immense weight nearly caused Jia Ying to lose her balance a little. If not for Shi Hui and Yue Wen's immediate help, Jia Ying would have dropped the spear too.

"Thanks, cuties!" Xue Ping managed to get onto the 19th floor and unhesitantly hugged the three girls. "I will handle those nasty antsy ants, and you guys go find the hostage. I will catch up with you guys later." Xue Ping released them from her tight embrace.

"Big Sis, take this just in case." Yue Wen passed another chi regenerating potion to her.

"Yue Wen, you are too kind, and isn't this potion really expensive? The one you passed to me earlier seemed like they were top grade quality" Xue Ping was a little hesitant to accept it.

"No worries! I have more in my storage ring. I earned all these from Boss Jin's dungeons and they are quite cheap. I do not want you to die because of a little ant either!" Yue Wen teased as she signalled the rest of her team to follow her up the stairs.

"Well, time to squash some ants then." Xue Ping readied her fist.

Chapter 97 Se Lang's Luck

"Since you are using a long weapon, don't you think you are at a disadvantage right now?" Yellow bared his fangs at Se Lang as both competed in a temporary contest of strength near the broken elevator door on basement level one.

"That's what you think. Do not forget that the wolf is your natural predator. Especially a cornered one" Se Lang retorted and he kicked Yellow to push him away. Unfortunately, that move also caused him to lose balance and fall into the broken door. Yellow thought this was the best chance to pounce on Se Lang since Se Lang would have lost the advantage of his scythe in such an enclosed place such as the elevator shaft.

Se Lang did not break his fall in time since basement level one was the lowest floor in the building and all the elevator shaft accommodated further down was the length of an elevator cabin for maintenance purposes. Se Lang then saw something that he could never have foreseen.

It was not Yellow diving into him with his fangs and claws wide open but it was the falling elevator cabin.

"Meet your death!" Yellow saw Se Lang's stunned face and smiled with satisfaction at the sight of his horrified face. "What wolf? You are a dead wolf!" Yellow shouted to himself but suddenly an extremely

large and heavy object hit him hard on his head. Before he could turn around to check, he was already splattered on the ground with Se Lang's his scythe pierced into what remained of his body.

However, Se Lang was not spared either. The falling elevator cabin had completely splattered Yellow's remains all around Se Lang and squashed him in the process. All he felt was a large thud followed by the immense numbing of his senses.

"Damn it, did I die again without doing anything much?" Se Lang coughed out some blood before he fell out of consciousness.

"Looks like I made the right decision of not following your orders, Grey." The sound of the elevator cabin crashing down made Brown relieved that he had ignored Grey's order and stayed to help him against the two cultivators.

"Tsk, whatever. Say that again when you defeated these two cultivators." Grey spoke as he held onto his axe.

"If Se Lang dies this early in the dungeon, my respect for him goes down the drain." Deng Long could not help but shake his head.

"I doubt he will die that quickly, he did win the title policeman of the month after all." Lee An blocked an attack from Brown with his knuckle knives

"He got that award again for this month? Are you sure he is not sucking up to someone? Now I really want him dead." Deng Long got slightly frustrated that his efforts were not acknowledged by the higher ups even though Se Lang partnered up with him.

"Then I shall inform you that you will be joining him soon." Grey went into a deadlock with Deng Long and cast his spell, which was a blast of green fire that jetted out of his mouth.

"Holy shit! A fire breathing jackal? Where did Boss Jin encounter this many fire breathing creatures from?!" Deng Long blocked his face with his hands and batons to prevent it from getting burnt. Being a cultivator of the wobbling wombat, he had some resistance against all elements. Previously, his fight against the fire wurm ant was enough to spur himself to train his resistances even further during his cultivating period. However, the fire he was experiencing was not like the fire he had previously encountered or experienced.

"Hahaha, how did you like my brother's werefire?" It stings a lot ye- Shit!" Brown was interrupted by Lee An.

"Talk when you are confident of winning." Lee An delivered a flurry of punches and slashes with his knuckle knives and being the cultivator of the Yonder Yak that he was, even what seemed like a slight miss in his attack was compensated by twice that amount, delivering even more. Lee An had the stamina of a yak to dish out the attacks.

On the other hand, Brown was a hand to hand combat specialist. Combined with his were claws, they were a match for Lee An's flurry of attacks. They were both waiting to see who would slip up first in their attacks and that would be the opening both fighters need to exploit.

"Do not underestimate the wombat!" Even with the werefire burning his skin, Deng Long charged in with his batons filled with chi to bash Grey. He figured that a magic caster was the weakest after casting a spell so with the surprise element on his side, and judging from Grey's expression when he charged in, he pressed forward for the attack.

"Baton Art! Eardrum Burst of the Wombat!" Deng Long shouted in an attempt to distract Grey and aimed the batons at Grey's ears. The attack was successful even though Grey tried to retaliate, causing the sides of his head to be bashed by the metal batons. The attack also disoriented Grey, because Deng Long's technique created minute vibrations that caused the enemy to go deaf.

Deng Long proceeded with a frontal head bash, which caused Grey to faint. "At this rate, we will eventually arrive at a stalemate." Deng Long was able to knock Grey out with his batons but he found that their regenerative abilities were strong enough to get them back into fighting form. Deng Long knew his attacks were blunt and bashing Grey until he died would have been possible if he was not already exhausted beyond measure by the previous werefire attack.

The fall of Grey distracted Brown once again and Lee An found an opening to exploit. "Knuckle Knife Art! Crippling Punch of the Yak!" Lee An punched Brown's elbow, causing a dislocation and Lee An complemented it with a stab and slash. At this moment, Brown also noticed that Deng Long was coming for him too so Brown gave a disruptive deafening howl that paralysed both the cultivators.

He then grabbed Grey and ran up the 1st floor for the safety of the pack of other werejackals.

The paralysation wore off but the initial skirmish caused a great deal of stress to their bodies. Deng Long took this chance to take a look at his phone, hoping to see the progress of their other teammates. Besides, there was something that Brown had said that bothered him.

"Bro, Se Lang really died." Deng Long laughed as he showed Lee An his phone and all Lee An could do was laugh bitterly with Deng Long.

"At the very least, the rest are still alive. Even our lookout." Lee An commented, which made Deng Long laugh even more.

"Even a lookout being occupied by some monster lasted longer than Se Lang. Bro, can you recommend me for the policeman of the month instead?" Deng Long teased Lee An.

Unknowingly on a bed in the recovery bay service instance, Se Lang was sneezing the moment he woke up. The Nurse Pandas had to run a couple more tests to make sure he was not suffering some other side effects from the dungeon instance.

Chapter 98 Discussion in the Recovery Bay

"Hey there, so what dungeon did you try that landed you into this mess?" The patient beside Se Lang tried to make small talk while he rested until the Nurse Pandas gave the go ahead.

"Oh, the Bank Heist dungeon instance. I got killed by a falling elevator." Se Lang embarrassingly said. "At least, I took one of the werejackals with me before I fainted though, so it was all good."

"Ahh, our group tried the Bank Heist dungeon instance too. The CEO Scabba was truly scheming. He released two werecats at us while pretending to be a hostage at the top floor." the patient replied.

"Wait, CEO Scabba is a hostage? In my dungeon instance, he was guiding us through a secret passage so we could access the bank." Se Lang got really curious about why his dungeon instance was different from his bedmate's.

"Secret Passage? What? When we entered, Captain Bai rammed the armoured van through the bank's front doors and surprised the werejackals."

"That cannot be, I was also lead by CEO Scabba through a secret passage, but the three werejackals, with armbands, indicating their colours, were very strong. Half the team died killing the three werejackals before we could proceed further. However, we got shot by enemy snipers from the opposing building when we arrived on the first floor." A female patient who overheard the conversation decided to chip in her opinions.

"Why are all our instances so different? Is there a specific criterion?" Se Lang's interest was currently piqued to the max with the difference in dungeon instances. Then it finally clicked

"Miss, was anyone in your group a veteran who participated in other dungeons and completed them before playing this instance?" Se Lang felt that this might be a mini puzzle to be solved.

"Hmm, the other team members had previously completed the zombie dungeon instance. At least we think so because they were called Pandawans by Captain Bai." the female patient thought about it before answering the question.

"What's a Pandawan?" The male patient right beside Se Lang asked.

"I think that's the criteria. In my group, someone was also called a Pandawan by Captain Bai." Se Lang concluded.

"Still, it's just a theory, we have yet to confirm with other people yet." Se Lang then asked for more details about their dungeon runs. The discussion got so heated that the Nurse Pandas had no choice but to interrupt them. "Shhh! This is a place of healing. Keep your voice down."

"I shall post my experience on the forums in the Pandamonium app. Let's see what kind of response we can get." The male patient decided that it was best to ask the other cultivators. After all, many hands made light work.

"I will add in my experience once you post it in the forums." The female patient commented before she returned to her bedside for some rest.

"I can do the same." Se Lang nodded his head as he took this chance to take a look at the Pandamonium app. He had not been exploring much of the app and since he was not allowed to move around, he guessed it was as good a time as any to do so.

"Streaming services?" Se Lang decided to give it a try after reading the details in the Pandamonium chat. It apparently live streamed ongoing battles. Since he was going to get a one off bonus for being the policeman of the month in Tiangong station, he did not see why he shouldn't subscribe to it. This way, he could keep track of his team's progress.

The payment was straightforward and he was surprised that there was even wifi in the store, allowing him to stream in this recovery bay service instance. After a while, a nurse Panda came towards him and asked him several questions.

"Sir, would you like to watch the stream on a bigger screen? We can provide you with various angles of the battle at your bedside as you wait for your clearance from the recovery bay. There will be earbuds too for your entertainment and this way, it will not disturb other patients. If you are wondering, there will be no additional charges. Consider this as a service for subscribing to the streaming services." The Nurse Panda spoke with grace.

"Sure, I will partake in it." Se Lang realised since he was paying for it, he might as well take advantage of it.

"Very well, here are the earbuds. Please give me a moment." The nurse panda passed the earbuds to him and with some gesturing in the air, three digital screens magically appeared in front of Se Lang. The quality of the stream was also top notch and this made Se Lang very satisfied to watch his teammates fight.

"Wow, what is that?" The male patient who was right beside Se Lang asked and subsequently, nearly every patient that was conscious and near Se Lang was interested in this feature of his. Se Lang did not know that his action caused a ripple down effect in the recovery bay instance and many of the patients started to subscribe to the streaming services, bringing a sudden influx of income for Jin.

Separately, the customers outside of Station 2 were heatedly discussing the battle. One of the issues a number of them were interested in was the appearance of the wrym ants. They tried to make assumptions but none seemed to make enough sense for them to be true, and they had no choice except asking the boss about the appearance of the wrym ants in the dungeon. However, they did not wish to offend Boss Jin's decision to put a copy of the wrym ants.

"Boss, are you putting duplicates in your dungeons? However, I really do feel the wrym ants are a good addition to this battle!" A customer finally asked the question no one dared to ask.

"Yeap, I did place them there because I did not feel they were appropriate for the new Zither Mistress Dungeon, which, by the way, I renamed it to the Music Theatre Dungeon. So nope, at this moment I am not intending to put any duplicates in any of my dungeons and the wrym ants will not appear in the Music Theatre Dungeon." Jin gave a firm reply to the customers.

"Wow! Music Theatre Dungeon? Then did you revamp the goblin dungeon as well?" another customer who was previously an avid dungeoneer of the goblin dungeon had decided to try the new Bank Heist dungeon instead.

"Yes, I did. It's on the menu." In Jin's mind, there were annoying thoughts going around, such as "Why can't you read the menu when you bought the new dungeon? It is so obvious on the newly decorated menu!" However, he tried to stay calm and responded as nicely as he could.

"Eh, there is nothing new on it. You just renamed it Goblin Forest Dungeon?" the customer retorted back quickly.

"I meant the description." Jin felt like he wanted to shoot a Panda Yawning beam at the customer but he controlled himself. The large influx of today's crowd had made him very tired despite his promotion to Grade 4. Meanwhile, he wondered how Zhen Qing was doing and decided to check the CCTV in the garden through the Panda Port.

"Looks like her buns are well liked too. Perhaps I should think of asking Yun to upgrade her stall and get better ingredients." Jin was lost in his thoughts for a while that he did not notice a very loud cheer resounding, which coincidentally began spreading from Station 2, where the bank heist instance was currently in progress.

"Haha, it appears our young giraffe has quite a fair bit of tricks under her sleeve." Jin smiled.

Chapter 99 Meomi

"Come out! Come out, little giraffe. I know where you are hiding~!" Meomi crackled her whip in the middle of the apartment building. She could smell where Jing Ru was, and even hear her breathing. This was more fun than pointing her out directly for she could taste the fear in Jing Ru's scent with every step she took.

"Do yourself a favour and surrender to me. Perhaps I will give you a quick death rather than torturing you." Meomi catwalk slowly towards the room in which Jing Ru was hiding. It was a four room flat that Jing Ru was hiding in and there was nothing special to that particular apartment.

That was what Jing Ru wanted Meomi to think, at least. Although her sack of items was left in the higher floors of the apartment building, she still had two storage rings with her that were equipped with various items. Jing Ru then purposely chose three levels lower after she found that the Cat was not chasing after her and decided to hold her position in a vacated apartment. Meomi got a little irritated that the Giraffe decided to hide instead of running down to the first floor like what a normal scared human would have done so.

This misjudgement was what Jing Ru needed to prep the apartment to her advantage as much as she could. Anything in the apartment that she felt was useful, she placed in strategic places whilst also hiding them in plain sight. Even though she knew this was just a dungeon instance, she still felt somewhat guilty towards the house owners if they knew what was going to happen next.

"Giraffeeeee~!" Meomi knew Jing Ru was scared of her but not stupid enough to not have a few tricks to counter her. If she was hiding in the room, she would definitely have barricaded it sufficiently to block a frontal attack.

However, who said that cats liked to bash through the front door? They preferred the windows!

On that thought, Meomi jumped out of the window of the living room, trailing around the apartment walls and finally found the room where Jing Ru's scent was the densest.

"Found you~!" Meomi thought to herself as she peeked through the window and observed the room barricaded with a cupboard. Jing Ru was behind a table facing the door while hiding under a piece of blanket. There were a bunch of clothes lying on the table untidily and Meomi felt that it was an attempt to distract her senses and smell.

"Good try, giraffe but I have other stuff to do. I can only afford this much time with you." Meomi rolled her whip around her hands and prepared to use that to strangle Jing Ru, effectively only using one swift strike.

The moment Meomi saw some movement under the blankets, she broke the glass and pounced right at them. Her swift paws wrapped the whip around Jing Ru's head but instead of strangling, it seemed that Meomi had used too much force and Jing Ru was decapitated.

"BANG!" The rifle sound was piercing loud but Meomi could not understand where it came from until she saw blood oozing through her chest.

"BANG!" The angle of the shot was readjusted and Jing Ru once again squeezed the trigger. The only difference was that this time, the bullet flew through the head of the stunned werecat.

With whatever remaining consciousness Meomi still had, she realised that the decapitated head was a dummy and Jing Ru was hiding in a corner of the room beside a number of stuffed toys. She purposely placed her clothes at random locations in the room to distract Meomi's detection, just as Meomi had predicted.

However, Jing Ru did not give the werecat any chances and kept shooting at her. She remembered the previous cat lady had her wounds healed and skin regenerated at a tremendous pace.

With shots littered into the seemingly dead body of the cat, Jing Ru removed the cupboard slightly, giving herself enough space to leave the room. But before Jing Ru left, she tied a raffia string to the pin of the grenade and pulled it when she left the room. She hastily dashed out of the apartment and was safe from the imminent explosion

"That was easier than I thought. I did not expect her to die that quickly. I guess she really dropped her guard the moment she took my 'head' off". Jing Ru returned to the apartment and collected the weapons she had hidden all around the apartment before she left the building and search for another vantage point, preferably one without werecats ready to kill her.

The panda police heard the commotion and started to cordon off the area. They initially wanted to arrest Jing Ru as she was unwilling to turn over her weapons but Captain Bai was coincidentally around, and he let Jing Ru continue with the mission.

Separately, Xue Ping had a rather easy time handling the wyrm ants. A few punches were all that was needed to pacify the ants. True, the fire and ice projectiles were a shocker at first but Xue Ping had her fair share of troubles in her line of work. Once the ants were pummelled into the ground as ant juice, she decided to proceed to the top floor.

However, there was something in the ants that caught her attention. There was a metal casing that survived Xue Ping's punches in ice wyrm ant's abdomen. She fished it out of the ant's stomach and went to a nearby toilet to wash the metal casing.

There were no dents nor cuts on the metal casing, which indicated that the metal casing could not have been bitten by the wyrm ants. She remembered how the ant's mouth was strong enough to leave a scratch on her power fist.

She assumed someone implanted it into the ant. Unfortunately, it was locked so she kept it in her storage ring as she continued to the top floor. Perhaps, she might return later to check on the other ant since Xue Ping suddenly had a bad premonition.

Meanwhile, on the top floor, Yue Wen and the remainder of Foxtrot B saw a well-groomed human with bright gold hair standing unrestrained near the windows of the CEO office. There was no one else other than him in the office and his attire showed that he was just a normal businessman.

"Welcome, ladies to the final stage." Gold licked his lollipop and pointed it at them. "I hope you are as sweet as this lollipop."

Chapter 100 Final Stage

"Remember what that CEO Scabba said? There might be some weaponry around to aid us." Lee An recalled that tidbit of information as he was catching his breath with Deng Long after since Brown had taken Grey away to the higher floors.

"But you saw how tough they were and you can probably tell that they are pretty smart too. They realised they could not win and decided to back off." Deng Long mentioned to Lee An that these monsters were not simple.

"All the more we should find the weapon cache." Lee An insisted and talked in the open transmission channel for CEO Scabba or Captain Bai.

"Ah yes, Cultivator Yak. Every floor will have a weapon cache and even larger one since you are near the vault basement. Look for a black button near the vault. I have activated the cache remotely for you to use. And please remember to protect that feather. It is very precious indeed." CEO Scabba switched to a private channel when he was talking to Lee An, after which he pressed a button on his phone to activate the weapon cache.

In the vault basement, both Lee An and Deng Long heard a click and decided to take a look around. In less than a minute, Deng Long found the black button, which was hidden behind an iron pipe. "If you put the button at such an inconspicuous place, how will the bank security manage to find it in time if they really needed it?"

"Perhaps, it is not meant to be found? Weapon maintenance is a pain." Lee An chipped in his thoughts but Deng Long did not bother much and pressed the button. A wheezing sound came from the iron pipe beside the black button and a section of the pipe slowly opened.

What was inside the pipe was a stack of talismans and two pistols. Lee An checked the talismans and found that there was a variety of provisional inscriptions. While inscriptions such as the blood explosion inscription on Se Lang's scythe were permanent, provisional inscriptions had a time duration attached to them. Depending on the skill of the inscriber and the intensity of the inscription ability, the time duration could range from five minutes to nearly a whole year.

"Hard-rock Armour, Healing Wasp, Wyrn Fire. Wow! Although these inscriptions are basic to middle level tiers, the inscription quality seems to be top notch." Lee An individually checked each of the inscriptions and thought about which combination would be most optimal for the upcoming fight.

"If the werejackals ran away to somewhere safe, it would be vital to choose something hard hitting. But if they had more comrades, I think an area of effect inscription would come in handy..." While Lee An was lost in his own private world, Deng Long was admiring the pistols. Although they were not strong, the broomhandle pistols used mostly during the world wars were famous for being the first few semi-automatic pistols ever to be created was a sight to behold.

The bullets for the broomhandle pistols were not the usual standard 7.63mm cartridge, instead the rounds were bigger and the tips were coloured bright red. Deng Long knew a bit about guns since he was in the police but these kind of bullets were still a first for him.

"Lee An, we are wasting time. The more time they have, the more coordinated they will be." Deng Long stuffed the broomhandle pistol into his trousers behind his waist, took a bunch of inscriptions from the iron pipe, and pasted it wherever he could on his weapons and body. Once pasted, a piece of provisional inscriptions embedded itself onto an item and also to a part of Deng Long's body.

It was strenuous for a cultivator to embed more than one permanent inscription on their body but provisional inscriptions were different. Because of their nature, as long as one had enough money to buy them, a cultivator could embed up to five different inscriptions. While it might seem like a small number, for policemen, it was a pain in the neck when facing a gang of rich mobsters in possession of unknown inscriptions.

"But if you do not find the right combination, you will not get the maximum- Wait don't! Let me choose my inscriptions -NOO!" Deng Long snatched the inscriptions that Lee An was holding and randomly stuffed them on Lee An and the provisional inscriptions were immediately absorbed by Lee An's body.

Unlike permanent inscriptions, which required a very intricate procedure to be embedded whilst also being harder to remove, provisional inscriptions were easier to put on and take off. It could be embedded at a moment's notice and could be removed based on the user's will. However, in Lee An's case, it would be a waste of such good inscriptions so he reluctantly held onto them even though they were not the best combination of inscriptions.

"Let's go." Deng Long patted Lee An's back and passed the remaining broomhandle pistol to him.

"Where is the VIP?" Jia Ying revealed her waxwood spear in front of Gold as he continued to savour his lollipop.

"Why, of course, he is dead!" Gold giggled with his lollipop in his mouth.

"The VIP was a ruse created to get special unit forces like you sweeties to come to me instead of the bank vault." Gold then placed his legs on the table and laid back on the chair to continue sucking his lollipop.

"Well, then I am sad to inform you that the vault was cleaned out by some other phantom thief. You have nothing left." Xue Ping managed to catch up and overheard the conversation.

"But you have the feather, right? All I want is that feather and nothing else. In fact, if you pass me that feather, I will give you 100 panda silver medals as a reward. Such a sweet deal, is it not?" Gold grinned.

"I believe you will be arrested before you even obtain the feather." Xue Ping wanted to show her badge as a sign of authority against this scum but then she remembered that this was just a dungeon. All she had to do was to beat him up nice and good. Hence, Xue Ping powered her metal gauntlet up with chi.

"Oh? You wish to solve this with violence? Are you sure you are qualified to kill the VIP? How about I give a call to my 'father' and get the other police units on standby to come charging in. Let's see how you will handle that!" Gold chuckled as he pressed a few buttons to make a call.

However, none of the girls was moving to stop him.

"Hello, father? Help! Apparently, the police had-" They noticed that Gold's voice changed drastically when he was talking but suddenly his handphone was shot out of his hand and Gold's right ear was ringing in pain. He yelled in agony as he looked outside the window, only to see a human girl with two giraffe silhouettes above her head had had her sights on him the whole time.

The girls, on the other hand, were snickering at Gold's 'secret' move. Jing Ru had informed them that she was going to try and kill him but she had underestimated the wind trajectory, causing her to miss a direct headshot. "It's okay, Jing Ru, you did your part quite nicely anyway." Yue Wen comforted her and asked her to continue to monitor the situation.

"Dammit! That Meomi said that she and that cat could handle the sniping part! Damn!" Gold raised his voice in rage and transformed himself to his werejackal form. "You want a fight, I will give you one. God of Jackals, embrace me in your realm and fill me with power!" Gold shouted with might and vigour, which caused translucent blue flies to fly out of his mouth.

The quantity of flies that came out of Gold's mouth was able to cover his entire body, causing Foxtrot B to be too scared to advance. They did not wish to test the unknown and did not wish to advance without caution. In seconds, Foxtrot B saw the golden furred werejackal quickly transform into a body with black sleek skin and a visibly stronger body.

"This is the blessing of the almighty jackal god. I shall use his blessing to snatch the feather of truth!! Behold! Black Armourskin of the Jackal!" Gold's voice was hoarse but it was tolling on the girls' heads. Gold took the opportunity to strike at them.

"Oh no, you don't!" Xue Ping was the least affected because of her cultivation grade so she quickly countered Gold's attack with a furious attack of her own. However, the impact of the clash caused the windows in the CEO office to be broken.

Yue Wen realised this fight was beyond the Grade 2's like Shi Hui and herself. Although both were Grade 2 Peak, nearing Grade 3, the power difference could be felt when Xue Ping clashed with Gold's enhanced form.

Fortunately, they could still support Xue Ping even though they were just Grade 2. Yue Wen enhanced her chi and was prepared to heal any wounds inflicted by Gold while Shi Hui was preparing her War Fan Art of Deception, hoping that her illusions would still be effective against Gold's perception.

"War Fan Art! Mirror Image of the Shadowy Swan!" Shi Hui cast her Shadowy Swan technique at Xue Ping and it created blurry images of her when she moved. The mirror image was able to absorb an attack or two but the probability differed with each attack.

Meanwhile, Jia Ying helped out by giving Xue Ping a few breathers and openings with her spear strikes as Gold was too focused on defeating Xue Ping.

"I counted ten." Lee An whispered as he peeked around the stairs towards the ground floor. "What? I counted thirteen." Deng Long replied. The two men were trying to gauge whether they had enough firepower to go against the entire pack of werejackals and to do that, they had to determine the enemy numbers.

"Shit, I think one of them sensed us!" Lee An pushed Deng Long back when he saw movement on their side. However, he was wrong, and it seemed that they had not been noticed by the werejackals yet.

"Then, we have to use the element of surprise to our advantage as much as possible." Deng Long took out his batons with style and dashed towards the ground floor. In a flash, Deng Long slammed his batons into the ground and suddenly, an enhanced oversized silhouette of his wobbling wombat appeared right in front of the werejackals. It startled the werejackals for a moment, which gave the massive panda enough time to bite one of the werejackal's head off and slash at another.

Deng Long then realised it was a combination of the inscriptions Biting Snake and Slashing Cutter in his batons that caused his cultivation animal to appear as a chi imbued silhouette and assist him. The adrenaline rush he was experiencing caused him to press on with the attack.

Lee An did not stand by twiddling his thumbs when Deng Long rushed in like an idiot against all the werejackals. He instantly activated the inscription that was embedded in his legs and a large fissure cracked the ground floor into two. Copious amounts of lava spewed out of the fissure and which burnt one of the werejackal to death.

The fissure separated the pack of werejackals into two, making it more advantageous for Deng Long and Lee An.

The werejackals were nevertheless unfazed by the drastic change in the situation and continued to attack Deng Long and Lee An.

"Dual Baton Art, Drumming Storm of the Wombat!" Deng Long dashed through four werejackals as he executed his attack. His simple speed boost inscription was embedded into his body and it allowed him to perform his attack two times faster than usual. Each werejackal he passed, he was able to deal at least ten blows to a different part of the body, causing major fractures and internal bleeding.

"Knuckle Knife Art, Cutting Punch of the Yak!" Lee An's weapons were inscribed with basic fire and ice inscriptions and the flurry of attacks with his knuckle knives were sufficient to bring down at least five werejackals.

In a minute, they slaughtered the whole group of werejackals, leaving Grey and Brown devastated.

Gold was still holding strong against the team of four girls. His black armourskin of the jackal had allowed him to fend off most of the attacks from the grade 2 and 3 cultivators. Only the really strong one with the heavy metal gauntlet on her hand posed a threat to him.

However, the lesser grade cultivators proved to be an annoyance to him after a while, since they were providing heals and buffs to their main damage dealer while the irritating female spear user was quick to notice openings and had tried to stab at him a few times.

"I should take them out fast." Gold took a step back towards a nearby wall and pretended to go defensive. Xue Ping, though, did not care for tricks, since her style of fighting had always been, and always would be straightforward. Her attacks followed this same straight-forwardness.

Unfortunately, Gold had roughly figured out her pattern of attack and the moment she got close again, he activated his other skill. "Hunt of the Golden Jackal!"

Xue Ping did not realise that what she attacked was just an afterimage of Gold, until she heard screams behind her, before realising that Gold had attacked the rest of her teammates. Gold was ruthless. He bit Shi Hui in the neck and tore a piece of her flesh away, leaving her to bleed to death.

Yue Wen managed to block the crucial attack but Gold had plunged his claws into her lungs, causing her to collapse and gasp for air. Jia Ying was the only one who survived his attacks since she was attacked last and had witnessed her comrades being savagely killed by Gold. It was only due to that and her quick reflexes that she was alive. The number of mock battles in school allowed her to develop a sense of combat awareness.

"Crafty!" Gold fell back and now directed his assault towards Xue Ping. However, in Xue Ping's eyes, he was already dead. "Intermediate Power Fist Art: Spatial Claw of the Prancing Puma." Every word of the technique she said was filled with anger, rage, and wrath. Her power gauntlet, which was usually closed for punching, opened up. Xue Ping curved her gauntlet into a claw and she just stood as steady as a puma waiting for its prey. This claw was also being projected into the air, the deadly claw of a puma slowly forming into shape.

Pumas were known to hunt down larger preys than them and this time, there was no exception to Xue Ping. Gold was at least 1.5 times bigger in size but that did not stop her from being confident in herself. The one she believed should be frightened was Gold as he dashed through the office like a bolt of lightning towards Xue Ping, thinking that she was still preparing her technique.

As soon as Gold was in Xue Ping's attack range, the power claw flew out of her hand to grab Gold's neck and strangled him. Like a telekinesis user, as Xue Ping bashed her bare fist into the ground, the power claw followed her direction and crushed Gold not just into the ground but also to the level below the CEO's office.

"Spear Art, Flying Horn of the Stag!" Jia Ying was merciless. She did not wait for the cloud of dust and smoke to settle to check on whether Gold was dead or not. Jia Ying immediately powered her spear with chi and threw her spear like how a stag fearlessly rushes at its enemy with horns pointing forward.

The spear pierced through the skull of the blackish gold werejackal and Gold could only tremble in pain as it slowly died.

"Dungeon Complete!" A female announcer spoke and coincidentally, that was also the time the rest of Panda Special Police Force rushed through the front doors of the First Panda Bank. Grey and Brown, who were prepared to fight Deng Long and Lee An, quickly dropped their weapons and surrendered to the overwhelming number of Pandas.

"Oh, I guess they completed it." Deng Long relaxed his stance and Lee An found a seat near the bank counter to take a breather. "Deng Long, I did not expect this dungeon experience to be this exhilarating. This is really money well spent." He placed his knuckle knives aside to wipe his sweat.

"But not without losses." Deng Long checked his phone to see the status of the team, only to find that Yue Wen and Shi Hui had died in battle.

Captain Bai walked in through the front door with CEO Scabba and they congratulated the two policemen for their valiant effort.

"I am sorry, but do you still have the feather?" CEO Scabba was quite anxious for his feather and since the dungeon was already done, Deng Long figured it was okay to pass the feather to him.

"Wait! Do not pass that feather to him yet!" Jia Ying shouted as she and Xue Ping arrived on the first floor through a working elevator. Lee An suddenly trusted his premonitions and took the sealed box away from Deng Long before he held his knuckle knives once more.

"What are you doing? This is the property of the First Panda Bank. Return that to me at once or I will tell Captain Bai to arrest you." CEO Scabba was getting pretty annoyed.

Xue Ping took the sealed box and smashed the box into pieces right in front of CEO Scabba "What are you doing!?" Captain Bai immediately load his shotgun and aimed it at Xue Ping as she took the feather out of the box.

"Is this feather really yours?! CEO Scabba!" Jia Ying shouted and her question was like a magic chant used to activate the feather. The feather, which had initially been dull slowly glowed and turned into bright silver.

CEO Scabba was not able to resist the feather's magic and spoke. "No it belongs to The Great Gentlebear and he said that he would give me 50% of what he had stolen if the heist incident was resolved. The werejackals and werocats were just expendables." Scabba then realised he said something he should not have and the entire Panda police immediately redirected their weapon towards CEO Scabba.

"I will take that confession as a testimony." Captain stared fiercely at CEO Scabba. The rat in question was quivering in fear. "You are under arrest, CEO Scabba. Good Job, Pandawans. You and your fallen comrades will receive your due rewards."

Just like that, Captain Bai snapped his fingers and all the surviving cultivators returned to Station 2. The customers that were waiting for their turn burst out into a huge cheer. Although there were casualties, their performance was nonetheless stellar.

"Well Done, fellow cultivators at Station 2. Come, follow me to the Ranking Board." Jin smiled as he beckoned the heroes of the day to the 'podium'.